





Grit

Where
can I
buy a
killing
permit?

Umm
Dad, you're
so evil

Such things
aren't
for sale

Ek it's not? You said
he has a boyfriend but
he is only 8 years old?
It's too early for a girl
By the way who is he
where does that
bastard come from.

Why
today
will be
the
first
time I
meet
him

Loss

■
+
■

Wha...

My
angel
(he)
has
boy-
friend







No, wait. Father's also too energetic that I'm wearing this door... why are you running?



What are you saying, Ib? It's just coming there means not offending.

Father enough, you only have with no common sense!

pushes away

By the way, Ib, this is bold but you and the man stuff's coming, have you ever done something like kissing and such...

See, unoriginal! This dating stuff is unoriginal though I never tolerate boyfriends!



Ib is explaining...

It's just someone who helped you in dangerous times?

Yes? What did you say, Ib? Not your boyfriend?





And then.





Heart
beats
in
work

What
if I go
looking
out at
the
front
door

stare



Ah...
Quay

My

This
way
please

W...
what
did I
hear
just now



Hahaha here
comes my son
Or is it daughter?
Which whatever
Both is fine



hate

hate

hate

hate

Wel-
come
you
that







Ib...
Long
time
no
see!

rushes



Garry!

hugs



||
nods

I really
want to
meet
you!

catch

T... the sight
over there's
too painful...
It... it would
be better if I
leave now...

B...
But, any-
way

I feel
better

I... was taken care by Ib
Black then I injured my
hand, so I came here to
say thanks... Sorry to have
suddenly come to your home

con-
tained

My,
how
polite

Yes

Oh, you
especially
came to
return the
handker-
chief?

A real rose,
Even though
the way
wasn't easy...
but the proof
that we met.

I

Ah

Ib

Here's the
handker-
chief. And
can you
take this
gift?





hook



Tree



climb

There's
no way
I'll let you
build a
good atmo-
sphere!



It's soon

He
he
he...



But I'm glad I
returned it. It's
a pretty kind-
hearted that's
important to you



Sorry for
taking so
long to return
your hand-
kerchief,
I was busy.



Okay



What's
wrong?



Then,
there's no
other
excuse



Since
Gary's
returned
my hand
kuched!



I don't
know what
it likes
to eat yet

Next
time it'll
be it's
turn to take
me out

Going
shopping
together
is fine
too!



It, have
you for-
gotten our
promise to
eat me-
crons
together?

That's
too
much





The one
we're going
to this time
isn't weird or
anything!
Black then
was
enough!

Ehehehe—
Then what
about we go to a
gallery

And
then

As long
as I'm
with
Garry!

grrr

It's
fine

If we're
together, then
no matter
where we go,
we'll always
be able to
go back!

If I'm
with Garry
I won't be
scared at all

!

Right
Ib

Uh
Right

Ah?





You must come again!

Till he calls me mum, nope--

You're going home?

Yes

Sorry, I couldn't serve you well. You must come again!



!?

The two of you looked so happy. What did you talk about?



Careful on the way

like dad's left too. That's good

It's... nothing special, right?

Yes





Dad miraculously only sprained his leg!
Thank goodness!

Thanks for reading!

